The Middlebury Campus

VOL. VII DECEMBER, 1911 No. 8

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

FOUNDED IN 1800

THE CENTRAL COLLEGE OF VERMONT

Equidistant from the Nothern and Southern Boundaries. Half way between Vermont's largest cities. On New York Central Lines (Rutland Railroad). Four through trains daily each way beween New York and Boston and Montreal. Fare (mileage) from New York, $5.34; from Boston, $4.00.

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FURTHER INFORMATION. Inquiries may be addressed to

PRESIDENT JOHN M. THOMAS.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

The Middlebury Campus

MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.

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THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS.

TEACHING AS A PROFESSION.

[EDWARD D. COLLINS.]

I HAVE been asked to set forth some reasons why a college student may contemplate teaching as a permanent career instead of a temporary calamity. It gives me pleasure to comply. There are many articles of another sort. One does not need to read a five-foot shelf of books about teaching to discover a hundred reasons why he should not go into it. There are apologies for teachers, defenses of teachers, attacks upon teachers and their methods; but nowhere a single article displaying the opportunities and attractions of the profession or soberly setting down reasons why one should boldly and with pardonable pride feel disposed to do what so many do haltingly, shamefacedly, apologetically. A certain uniqueness, therefore, should attach to my effort.

It is not strange that many enter the teaching profession without provision. One often does the most important things thoughtlessly. Eating, for example, is a matter of vital concern, yet men go at it every day with perfect nonchalance, and so with teaching. Whoever heard of one apologizing because he broke into the ranks of the elect under stress of weather, the most frequent and the least worthy of reasons.

A teaching appointment is a financial life preserver that is always available. Moreover it is always convenient, for active service begins in the fall, which allows for a comfortable recuperation from Commencement. One can keep afloat on $600 per annum, even when he regards it more in the nature of stipend than salary. An inquiry into the perennial and sometimes desperate demand for even unskilled teachers, reveals two causes: old teachers fast leave the ranks, and new positions are still being rapidly created. One may argue that it must be a poor profession that loses annually so many thousands of its followers; but then again, one may also argue that they must be poor teachers who leave so good a profession so hastily. Teaching will unquestionably gain professional standing when fewer go into it with the avowed purpose of going out again with the first opportunity. The floating element does little to intensify professional spirit or establish high standards. Should one speculate

on the condition of the other professions, if after an incumbency of four years—which is said to be more than the average career of a woman teacher—the doctors and lawyers and clergymen should leave their respective callings to the tender mercies of untrained novitiates, he certainly might draw the conclusion that there is something in the teaching profession after all, something real and fine and true, that keeps it steady in the absence of much that is needed to make up professional tradition, convention, and *esprit de corps*. It must be confessed that professionalism struck the wrong spot in American education when it missed the faculties and hit athletics. But the proper balance will assert itself, and while the present condition may not warrant one in saying that the professional status of teaching is all that could be desired, it certainly prompts one to assert that professional opportunity was never more abundant.

The demand for well trained men and women was never so insistent. The day of the expert in education is at hand, and the day of the bungler is fast drawing to a close. Never before in history have so many great educational problems pressed for solution. Never before in history have the minds of so many educated men and women been concentrated upon the solution of such problems. No past age has seen a tithe of the amount of public and private expenditures which the present age is making for education. Single school plants that cost a million, salaries that aggregate other millions, pupils by the million, teachers by the thousand, training schools by the hundred, these are only elemental facts. The public demands educational developments today which a few generations ago only a prophet could forsee. Doctors and dentists and nurses are necessary agents to well conducted metropolitan schools. Baths and breakfasts are in many instances supplied as the necessary forerunners of good morning work. Every conceivable phase of motor training now finds its advocate.

I am not disposed to admit the desirability of all that an artfully stimulated public can call for in the name of education; but I must admit that whether the public is right or wrong in the main contentions, the practical changes which are bound to follow its demands are likely to be favorable to the teachers. Better sanitary and hygienic conditions for children mean better sanitary and hygienic conditions for teachers as well. They, as

much as the pupils, need proper heating and lighting and ventilation. Increased attention to the physical development and motor activities of children will introduce corrective agencies as well as a new point of view into the lives of thousands of teachers. Relieving the mental strain put upon pupils will incidentally relieve the teachers of considerable mental stress.

Undeniably great advantages will accrue to schools when longer tenure of service by teachers has counteracted the evils of the present excessive annual movement in and out of the profession. But a certain amount of mobility is desirable, even necessary to that freedom of development which every teacher has the right to feel. The day is far distant when the American teacher as a rule will contemplate settling down in one school for life tenure. In the face of pension systems which are maintained in some cities a considerable yearly disturbance of their educational waters still takes place. When we look at it from a teacher's point of view, it simply means that he is free to go into whatever department of educational work he chooses in whatever locality he chooses.

To put this even more concretely, it means that of certain men now in Middlebury College one might say to himself, "I will make of myself a superintendent of schools and in fifteen years be supervising the educational work of a city in the middle west at a salary of $4,000," aud actually do it. It means that there are young women who may say to themselves, "I will become a training teacher in some city school at a salary of $1,500," and actually bring it to pass. Such careers presuppose experience in teaching, a year or more of further professional study at some institution like Teachers' College, possibly a year of travel, but they are perfectly attainable.

The American teacher has it in his power to determine his exact location and work through a wider range of geographical climatic, social, and academic environment than any of his European conferes. North, East, South, or West he may go with calm assurance that he will find a place into which he may fit, with no more confrication than is needed to take off his rough edges. His choice may be either teaching or supervision: if teaching, he has still to determine whether his preference is for elementary, secondary, or collegiate grade of work, and in public or private institutions. If he chooses supervision, his choice

may incline either to rural work with its more difficult problems, or to urban work with its larger remuneration and peculiar opportunities.

The college student who decides to enter upon some form of educational work as a career enjoys this advantage, that he can secure his preliminary training without entailing the sacrifice of his salary for a year or two after he has become a breadwinner, and without narrowing his academic course while in college so much that it no longer represents a breadth of culture and scholarship worthy the A. B. degree. Both by reason of its past history and its present associations the baccalaureate degree is preeminently the degree for the trained secondary teachers.

The college student's training is secured by a co-ordination and sequence of studies rather than by elimination. I do not mean that an earnest student can ever take in college all the branches of learning he wishes to, but that he can usually take as wide a diversity as is good for him. He may keep his scholarly interests general and many sided, or he may narrow them to one or more special subjects in which he designs eventually to become a specialist. Specialization in the better and larger high schools will become more and more demanded.

I do not wish to over emphasize the value of pedagogical training in college. Teachers cannot be made in college, even in a pedagogical course. The real test and making of the teacher will be in his own school. But the criticisms which are sometimes heard of the professional training of teachers have no more validity than if they were turned against professional training in law, medicine, or theology. I suppose there is a time when the doctor treats his first patient and the lawyer tries his first case and the minister preaches his first sermon, as well as a time when the teacher takes his first school. If we press comparisons beyond this initial point, the teacher will be seen to have a decided advantage in the fact that after he enters upon the duties of his calling he does not have to wait long for business to begin. His patients, as well as his patience, will be taxed soon enough; his clients will throng his doors in sufficient numbers to furnish him employment every moment; the sheep of his pasture will begin to bleat early.

The advantage of this is real and apparent. Instead of being at the mercy of a desultory and fitful employment, the properly

forearmed teacher can arrange the business of his day within short working hours and get it off his hands. No one ever heard of teachers striking for an eight-hour day. The force of long tradition and a highly perfected organization give them a working schedule, not a hit or miss plan, and it all lies within their directing grasp. A teacher can plan his work in advance and know ahead of time just what is coming because he is the one who makes it come. A well organized school in a large town or city is as scientific and effective a piece of machinery in its operation as is a well managed factory.

While the detail of his work brings him into contact with the most fascinating material conceivable, the plastic mind of youth, the larger aspects of it bring the teacher into touch with social elements and agencies in a way unrivalled by any other business or calling. The tradesman has his steady customers, the physician certain patients, the lawyer his special client ; but the teacher has the whole community in place of rival factories. He has them whether they like it or not, because the law reaches into every home to which a child is given and says he belongs to society. The service of the teacher in community life is correspondingly great.

The in-school and out-of-school functions of the teacher should result in giving him a mastery of the technique of teaching, breadth of view, a lively scholarship, and first hand touch with the concrete problems of living. If teachers are narrow and nervous and dogmatic it is not the fault of the calling, but rather of the called. Training assists one to steer clear of such snags. Joined to the more cultured of his acquaintanceships with books and men are the teacher's vacation opportunities for study, research, travel and leisure, opportunities rarely equaled in any other occupation, opportunities which properly embraced insure continued growth of character and mind.

Some doubts may arise as to whether one will not cultivate his tastes rather faster than his means to gratify them ; but few, I think, would hesitate to choose between this and its dreadful alternative. At any rate, one who has kept his tastes slightly in advance of his income is not likely to make such a display of himself as the one usually does who succeeded in cultivating his income far beyond his tastes.

(NOTE. A second article by Dr. Collins, dealing with another phase of this subject, will appear in an early number.)

GEORGIE'S WIFE.

"MANTHY, jest bring me that letter agin, will ye? I know I've read it agin and agin and ye've read it ter me. But somehaow-or-tother I jest can't make it soak in. It ain't like our Georgie, be it? Sakes! that boy allers told us everythin', even when he got licked in school one day. And ter think of his agittin' married and not even tellin' us the gal's name!

"Our Georgie wa'n't what ye'd call a ladies' man, either. He wouldn't even look at a gal afore he went off, would he, Manthy? I hope she's somethin' like ye, Manthy, nice and quiet like. Georgie would'n be happy with one of those new-fangled critters, that wears bee-hives on their heads and a different dress everyday.

"Say, Manthy, ye don't spose one of those air actresses has turned his head, do ye? Ye know ye read abaout sech things in books naow-a-days. But Georgie is a sensible boy, he wouldn't be so foolish. I spose we oughter love her, whoever she be, for George's sake, but it's kinder hard ter love a gal ye never seen or heard of, ain't it?

"Say, Manthy, do you spose she's got one of those new-fashioned names like Dorothy or Geraldine? Somehaow-or-tother sech names allers sound soft and foolish like. I hope her name is Melessy or Samanthy, or sech like, and her nose ain't pugged, and she don't pull her hair all out over her head, so ye can't tell whether ye be alookin' at a gal or a bushel basket.

"I've been a wonderin', Manthy, what that Billings fellow, the one that comed home with Georgie Christmas, thinks about her. Do ye spose Georgie told him he was agoing to get married?

"Ye put the best chiny on the table, didn't yer, Manthy, and got everythin' else fixed? I spose Georgie will want us ter make a good impression on her seein' she's his wife.

"The train jest blew, didn't it Manthy? Somehaow-or-tother my heart's all a flutter. Wal, 'tis kind er flusterin' business ter have a daughter-in-law come upon ye all-a sudden. Say, Manthy, I spose we oughter kiss her, hadn't we? She'd be expectin' it, wouldn't she? And we've got ter tell her we're glad ter see her, ain't we?

"Oh say, Manthy, I left that er pictur out in the kitchen, cause I didn't know where ye'd want it put. We'd better fix it now, fore they come.

"Ye get up on the chair, Manthy, and I'll lift it up ter ye. No, put it jest a little ter yer right. There, that's—

"Heaven's! Manthy, they've come! I'll have ter go in while ye slick up.

"Wal, hello, Georgie. That ye, Billings? Glad to see ye. But where is—a—sh—she?"

"Who, Dad?"

"" Er—wal—*her?*"

"Who do you mean, Father?

"Wal—er—er your wife, Georgie."

"My wife? Oh Dad, that's jest like you. Did you think I had fallen in love and was married without even telling you about it? It's only Billings, here, that I've promised to love, when he calls me too early in the morning; to protect, when the landlady comes around, and to cherish, when he puts on my last clean collar,—till Commencement us do part."

"Wal, I swan."

A. A. H., '13.

THE ONLY HOPE OF THE MANCHU DYNASTY.

[By Joshua Z. T. Nyi.]

[The following is an oration delivered by Mr. Nyi in the oratory class, on the 11th of November. He has supplemented it with a brief biographical sketch of "The Dictator of China" in order to give significance to the various allusions in the oration. Editor.]

At no time in the past more than in the present crisis, has China needed men of high intelligence, strong character, supreme courage, and sound judgement in the administration of her national and international affairs. The ship of state is in jeopardy—without, the ambitious project of Japan seeking opportunity to take Manchuria, the aggressive and browbeating policy of the European Powers menacing constantly her entity and integrity; within, mightier enemies at work to undermine the political institutions, plague in the North and famine in the

South sweeping away men, women, children, rich and poor, high and low, alike without discrimination. Nor is this all. To complete the extremely tragic picture, there must be one more bold and final touch. The Manchurian Dynasty is tottering, the entire political machinery hangs in the balance, the whole nation has risen in revolution. Such is the drama that is presented on the eastern stage! Such is the critical situation of that grand old Oriental monarchy! Such are the straits into which the Manchu government has fallen! The world is set astir. Rumors, cablegrams, wireless telegrams vie with each other to give the most correct account of the day's happenings and casualties. But half of it, as Phillips put it, is loose conjecture, and much of the rest is the writers' opinion. Indeed, who can rest in peace at a moment when events so stirring and vital are taking place, involving the fate of an ancient dynasty and civilization?

Naturally one would ask, why is there such a flurry? Send a Manchu general of capacity and courage, crush the rebellion and all will be over. But, my friend, do you know such a one is not to be found among the ruling race, none who is able to cope with the situation and to deliver the throne from this dire peril? The Manchus are utterly corrupt. For nearly three centuries they have been enjoying a special honor—a pension for every Manchu. Since they conquered China in 1644, the year that saw Oliver Cromwell with his Ironside win the Battle of Marston Moor, they have been parasites and hangers-on, clad and fed by the Chinese. This unproductive, unprogressive, and unenterprising aristocracy has been supported long enough. The time has come when they should not be supported any longer. For years the clamour, "China for the Chinese" has been rising to a high pitch, and now the outcry grows louder.

But this is merely a brief, general sketch of the situation. Now let us draw closer to the war area. Peking, the capital of China, is already thinned of its inhabitants by the daily exodus. The armed soldiers are seen patrolling streets now practically deserted. Silence, fear and suspense pervade the imperial palace. Seeking flight would inevitably endanger the situation; staying behind is certainly not a safe policy to pursue. Thus between two opinions they pause. Even their sleep is disturbed by direful dreams—scenes of dynamite, decapitation and deposition.

Bonds, stocks, and other investments have gone down—down—down. Failures of banks are daily occurrence. To add to the seriousness of the situation, the national assembly, availing itself of the opportunity is demanding radical measures most humiliating to the Manchu sovereignty. The august assembly in the Imperial Cabinet sit motionless as statues, at their wits' end. Occasionally a prolonged wail, a lamentable cry, "what shall we do," rings and echoes through the room. But necessity is the mother of invention. In their extremity and distress they have one timely thought. As they look vacantly at each other, tears stream from their eyes; they are seized with remorse for their cowardly and cold-blooded act of 1908. How unstatesmanly, how unkind and ungrateful, seems to them now, the disgrace and banishment of their gallant soldier and great statesman as recompense for all his loyal service and devoted sacrifice for the Manchu Dynasty. Who shall wonder even if their hearts were sad as they recall the scenes of that memorable year when they were overflowing with joy at the fall of a mighty statesman who had been practically shaping the destiny of the Manchu Dynasty during the lifetime of the *Old Buddha*, the late Empress Dowager? How identical is the whole attitude of the government toward him with that described by the Greek poet, respecting the disposition of the Athenians toward their spoiled favorite, Alcibiades:

"They love, they hate, but cannot live without him."

This is the man whom the cabinet as a last recourse has decided to recall, willing now to forget the past. This, the man, on whom the government, with admirable courage, now relies for support; to whom it has given the supreme command of the imperial troops. This is the man to whom the eyes of the world now turn for the restoration of peace and order in the Eastern Asia. His name is Yuan Shih Kai, once the Viceroy of Chihli, the most responsible viceroyalty in the whole empire, later the Grand Councillor of the Imperial Cabinet. Among Westerners and Chinese alike his popularity and prestige are great. In that memorable year, he was publicly deposed from office. Now the humiliated government, in order to induce him to take the field quickly, has showered him with honors. In fact Yuan Shih Kai is now China's dictator. His power is tremendous. With the imperial army at his command, and the government treasury at

his disposal, he practically controls the government policy in dealing with revolution. He can give orders for battle against the revolutionists, and he can compromise with them if he so desires.

Yuan Shih Kai was born early in May of 1857 in the notable district of Hongchen, in the province of Honan. His family record is most honorable and respectable. Most of his ancestors have held official positions since the Han Dynasty, about 200 B. C. Yuan is stout, of average height, and has all the dignity and traits of a great official. Yuan rose to prominence in assisting the starving at a time of famine, and was appointed the military secretary to the garrison force at Chi Nan Fu. In 1882 he was sent to Korea, then a territory of China, to suppress the revolution in that country. After restoring order, he was given the rank of an expectant subprefect. In 1894, the year in which the China-Japan war broke out, he was appointed director-general of the transport and commissariat office, serving the imperial military forces outside the Great Wall. In 1889, in recognition of his energy in training the modern drilled troops, he was promoted to the honorable office of senior vice-president of the public works in Peking. In 1900 Yuan Shih Kai became the acting governor of Shangtung. When the Boxer uprising broke out in Chihli, North China, in June, 1900, Yuan Shih Kai effectually thwarted the Boxers' movements in Shangtung. Thus the population of the province were saved from the sufferings endured by the people of Chihli. After the appointment of the late Li Hung Chang as plenipotentiary to sue for peace, H. E. Yuan did all he could in conjunctiou with the two great viceroys of the South, Lin Kim Yi, and Chang Chih Tung, to effect the Yangtse compact with the foreign powers having for its object the protection of lives and property of foreigners throughout the Yangtse valley. Subsequently His Excellency was made junior guardian of the heir apparent with the privilege of wearing a yellow jacket and riding on horse back inside the Forbidden City. In June, 1902, he was made the Viceroy of Chihli.

The most important of his later deeds before his fall was the building of a modern army. Like Frederick William I of Russia, he selected only the tallest men he could find to join his regiment.

The result of his effort was seen in the first military manœuvres at Chien Fu, in October, 1905. In addition to his genius in military tactics he was also a reformer. Among others, he founded schools, colleges, and universities; organized the police force; constructed modern roads and abolished the opium smoking in the army. In 1906 he was appointed the Grand Councillor of the Imperial Cabinet. The next year, his fiftieth birthday was celebrated with great display and pomp. Not only did all the high officials present to him their congratulations and gifts, but Her Majesty, the late Empress Dowager, also made him many costly presents. Now, as a trusted minister at court and as a recognized spokesman of China abroad, Yuan Shih Kai reached his zenith of power.

In 1908, as the world was hailing him the coming man of China, his fall came. The Emperor Kuangshu, and the Empress Dowager Dze Hsi died almost at the same time. With their death, especially the latter, he lost his support and favor at court. In 1908, on the mere pretext of his lameness, he was deposed from his office and banished from court. What a fall was there:

> "But yesterday the word of Cæser might
> Have stood against the world; now lies he there
> And none so poor to do him reverence."

This is the career of Yuan Shih Kai, who is now recalled and made the Dictator of China.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.

A friend writes, "It is plain that the college must have a new recitation hall, and I think it might be built with 'conscience money'".

"I enclose a beginning. It is justly due, for in the days when sophomores used to serenade the freshmen with all manner of unmusical instruments in the dead hours of night——"

But we will not continue, since it might be too suggestive to present undergraduates.

Who will take up the suggestion of a "conscience money" building for Middlebury?

A VISIT IN MOROCO.

[By Lopez de Souza.]

THE steamer "Dons Amigos" left the port of Lisbon to trade with the Portuguese colonies in Africa. When we had gone about forty miles from the Strait of Gibraltar the skipper discovered that a great storm would take place that day, and fearing that the old steamer would founder, decided to anchor in the nearest port until the danger was over. About three o'clock in the afternoon we entered the beautiful harbor of Mogador, on the coast of Moroco.

From the bulwark of the ship we could see the town with its mosques and one-story houses, covered with red tile. Crowds of bare-footed children were playing at the sea shore. The view of the town and the green mountains that surrounded it attracted our attention, and we became anxious to visit the place, but being unacquainted with the language, the skipper feared that we might fall in the hands of thieves or even be killed by some band of fanatic Moslems.

Next morning, as the weather had not changed, we determined to remain another day. Towards noon someone noticed an old Moorish gentleman coming in a small boat towards our ship. As he approached, we realized that he was one of the officials of the town. He spoke to us in Spanish and then in our tongue, inviting us to visit the town and spend the afternoon in his house. The invitation was cordially accepted. The captain himself could not resist the temptation of visiting that village which, though backward in civilization, was picturesque. It was about two o'clock when we landed. Our Moorish friend supplied us with burros to ride, while he showed his distinction from the rest by riding on a white horse. After we had seen the principal sights he conducted us to his house.

It was a low building covered with red tile, with narrow windows and doors. The inside was furnished after the Turkish style with rugs, cushions and draperies of brilliant colors. He placed seats for us and then informed his wives in the inner rooms of our coming, and ordered them to prepare a luncheon for us. A few minutes later a servant (or a slave), came to the place where we were, bringing roasted corn and several bowls of

black coffee on a tray. Not being used to drinking strong coffee without sugar or cream, and eating hard roasted corn, we felt embarrassed before the old Moor, who had tried so kindly to entertain us. Nevertheless, we tried the luncheon, and by the time we had finished our coffee, everyone seemed to have enjoyed the meal. Half an hour later we departed, thanking the old man, who gave us another invitation for the next day, and wished us to bring something foreign for him to try.

Next day, at the appointed hour, we started for his house, taking with us some tea and sugar and a can of condensed mllk. A crowd of people awaited us at the landing place, who, we learned afterward, were invited friends of the old Moor, that had come to welcome us again to the town. As soon as we arrived at his house he led us to his kitchen, where we found a great quantity of hot water. We made the tea in his presence, then served it in the bowls with sngar and milk, and gave him the first to try. As soon as he got a big mouthful, he noticed that it did not taste like the coffee of the day before. It is a rule of politeness among the Moors that they should not throw away anything or show their dislike of it before strangers. He kept the tea in his mouth, churned it from one side to the other as we asked him how he liked it, without being able to decide whether he would swallow it or not.

Suddenly we heard the noise of two cats fighting at the rear of the house. The old man rushed out, making believe that he was going to stop them. When he was out of sight he spit out the tea and returned to tell us that he and his friends liked it very much.

Swift the orb of day arises,
Silent the night mist steals away ;
So the bright rays of Thy teaching
Turn my darkness into day.

THE EDITOR.

ANNOUNCEMENT

THE CAMPUS offers the following prizes for short stories in its annual contest: First, five dollars; second, one two-years' subscription to THE CAMPUS; third, one year's subscription to THE CAMPUS,

Conditions of the contest:

1. Stories must not exceed 2,500 words in length.
2. Stories must be in the hands of the advisory editor (Professor Cady), not later than 4:00 P. M. Friday, February 16.
3. All stories submitted shall be the property of THE CAMPUS, and the editors may use their discretion in printing any or all of them.

The advisory editor will appoint a committee of award to determine the prize winners. The committee shall withold any or all of the prizes if the stories are not acceptable.

The prize winning story will be published in the March issue, the second and third prize stories in the April and May issues.

Successful competitors shall be notified immediately upon the committees' report.

THE Christmas holidays are upon us and the first semester three-fourths gone. The weeks remaining are important weeks in determining the class room standing of us all. Let us buckle down to work with renewed energy after our respite from our books. Too many conditions were incurred last year, a great many more than there was any need of. Not only for our own sakes, but as a matter of pride for our college, let us wipe out that record. We don't want it said that no one but a bunch of flunkers go to Middlebury. We can all get through if we make up our minds to do it. The fellow that has already decided he can not pass a certain subject is deserving of pity. A little more pluck and perseverance plus a few drops of midnight oil will make Phi Beta Kappa's of us yet.

THE only college organization of importance during the winter months here is the Glee Club. Its past seasons have been uniformly successful. One man told the editor a short while ago that he heard the Middlebury College Glee Club and the Glee Club of one of our larger New England colleges within a few weeks of each other and the Middlebury boys "put it all over" the other organization. Now we have a fine nucleus left from last year and the prospects are very bright. Leader and manager are both working hard for a successful season. Let every fellow in college who has any music in him get out and try for the Glee Club orchestra.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND.

THE Vermont section of the Classical Association of New England held its sixth annual meeting at the University of Vermont on Saturday, December 16. Middlebury was represented on the program by Professor Sanford, the president of the association, and the following speakers: Professor Wright, who addressed the meeting on "The Inter-relation of the English and Latin Departments," Professor Burrage, whose subject was "Helpfulness of the Dull Pupil," Professor White on "A Defect and a Remedy," and Reynolds, '13, whose subject was "The Teaching of Latin in the High School from the Students' View Point."

ABOUT THE CAMPUS.

THE FLAG SCRAP.

THE annual flag scrap between the sophomore and freshman classes occurred October 26. Owing to the fact that the freshmen outnumbered the sophomores, the time limit was reduced from fifteen to five minutes. The sophomores placed a man on top of the pole to guard the well-greased canvas flag and arranged themselves in a group around the pole. The freshmen, in two wedge-like formations, rushed upon the sophomores from opposite sides. The struggle for the first four minutes was uncertain. Several freshmen aspired to the flag, but the guard's heels beat a lively tattoo on their heads, and the flag remained safe. The old pole, which had stood there on the athletic field

for several years, was rotten and tottered as the contestants surged against it, After a few rushes the pole with its defender fell to the earth. Then followed a general fight and during the melée the flag disappeared, no one knows where (?) Several football men of both classes unable to retain their partisan feelings, jumped into the scrap. But the time was now up, so the men were dragged apart and a decision demanded. The freshmen claimed the victory because they had captured the flag. On the other hand the sophomores maintained that the flag had been taken only through an accident and by unfair means. In view of the unusual complications of the case, the decision was left in the hands of a committee who, next day, announced the result as a tie. Although there were "kickers" on both sides, the two classes as a whole stood back of the committee and accepted their decision as the only fair one possible.

SENIOR CLASS COMMITTEES.

President Lahiff has appointed the following class committees:

Ball Committee—King, chairman, Kidder, Hedges, Ryan, Mulcahy, Miss Murdoch, Miss Croft, Miss Ada Hill, Miss Thayer.

Social Committee—Hedges, Woodward, Miss Newell, Miss Bates, Miss O'Connell, Miss Bresnehan, Miss Agnew, chairman.

Class Day Committee—Smith, O'Connell, Andrus, Hackett, Gorham.

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCES.

With the opening of Pearsons Hall an opportunity was afforded the college for social functions. A committee was appointed, consisting of representatives from the several fraternities and societies, as well as from all other student organizations. The committee has decided to hold a series of dances, entertainments and the like every Saturday evening during the winter.

The endeavor met with success from the start. The attendance has taxed the capacity of the large reception room on every one of the four Saturday evenings since the series was inaugurated.

THE GERMAN CLUB.

The first meeting of the German Club was held in the Hemicycle on Friday evening, November 24. The meeting was opened with the singing of some German songs by the club and then Miss Daunis of Middlebury spoke about the city of Munich, Germany, where she resided for some time. Among the many points of interest that she mentioned were: The architecture of the buildings of the city, which is very varied and very beautiful, the customs of the German people, and the feast days which are celebrated so frequently all over Germany.

Among the customs, those of especial interest were the funeral observances and the setting aside of a day by the German nation to be passed with the dead. The profusion of flowers in the cemeteries, the display of precious silver and gold vessels at the graves, and the burning of candles at the graves, show the reverence of the people for their dead. It is a characteristic of the nation that they do not make this day one of solemnity, but rather a feast day.

Another distinctly German custom is that of free, or almost free, concerts, where one may go and enjoy in the open air the music of any or all of the great masters.

Of especial interest to us Americans was Miss Daunis's account of the Christmas customs of Germany. Many of them we have in this country, such as the trimming of Christmas trees, the lighting of candles and the exchange of gifts, but the custom of the strolling singers, who wander about the city singing Christmas carols, is distinctly German.

The pictures and postal cards which Miss Daunis had to show in illustration of her talk, and the few extracts which she read from her diary, added much to the pleasure of her hearers.

ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL SEASON OF 1911.

THE football season was a disappointment in many ways, yet no one can be blamed. Coach, captain and manager are deserving of great praise and the men were all regular at practice. Certainly a marked improvement over the team of last year in this respect.

A persistent hodoo seemed to hang over every game, especially when the team apparently was going right. Then two cancelled games raised havoc because the manager could not fill the dates, and it was too much to expect the men to report very frequently with two games in succession called off.

The team showed ability to gain ground and to follow the ball, while defensively they were strong. Only three men are lost on account of graduation and prospects are bright for another year.

The following games were played:

				MIDD	OPP
Sept.	30.	Goddard Seminary at Middlebury,	score	0	0
Oct.	7.	Norwich University at Montpelier,	"	3	27
	14.	Rens. Poly. Inst. at Troy, N. Y.,	"	0	28
	21.	St. Lawrence at Canton, N. Y.,	"	0	48
	28.	Hamilton at Clinton, N. Y.,	"	0	3
Nov.	4.	Boston College (cancelled),			
	11.	Clinton Tech. (cancelled),			
	18.	Union at Schenectady,	"	0	3

FOOTBALL LETTERS CONFERRED.

November 16 the committee on awards met and gave the footbal M to the following men:

1912—Smith, Hedges, Captain King, Manager Ryan.
1913—Bump, Chalmers, Leonard.
1914—Hutchins.
1915—Burns, Chapman, Jones, Spencer, Shea, Howard.

ELECTION OF CAPTAIN.

Immediately after the Union game the football team met and unanimously elected Bernard Leonard, 1913. captain for the season of 1912. Leonard earned the captaincy by playing a splendid game of football this year. He is a veteran on the team, having made his letter three successive seasons, and should make good as a leader of the season to come.

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL GAME

On the cold, blustering afternoon of November 25, the two lower class rivals faced each other on a field that had been covered with snow, drenched with rain and frozen hard, within the twenty-four hours preceding the contest. A crowd of feminine adherents were the most conspicuous of the spectators, both by the sharp contrast of the varied colors they wore and bore, and the sharp, shrill, staccato sounds they uttered when one favored side or the other made a brilliant play.

It was a brisk game. It had to be, since it is the custom to keep moving in an atmosphere where the thermometer stands at zero or lower. The team had no sooner lined up than the ball would be snapped and the players' cleats would be heard rasping and scraping on the ice. Tackling was done in as gentle and ladylike manner as possible, but many heroes of each side received dire bumps.

Toward the end of the first quarter Triggs, the right half of 1914, was suddenly seen speeding down the field with the ball cuddled under his arm. The whole freshman team streamed after him, and though the Freshman left end strained every nerve, Triggs went over the line for the touchdown. The goal was not kicked.

In the second period, the ball vacillated about the center of the field until a series of plays sent "Chubby" Cronk over the line with the second score. This time Triggs booted the ball straight and true, and it sailed over the goal posts, making the score 11 to 0 in favor of the sophomores.

During the intermission the young ladies (and a few of the young men) employed themselves in attempting to warm their feet and by chanting various songs in praise of 1914 or 1915.

In the third period the freshmen seemed to be enlivened either by idea of defeat or the vague hint of possible victory. At

any rate, they several times came within striking distance of 1914's goal. The latter, however, always took the ball, and the period ended with no further scoring.

The fourth period was a repetition of the third. Both teams were tired and cold, and the freshmen, at least, were discouraged. So just at twilight, in the dimness succeeding the setting of the glorious sun, the bright star of 1915's hopes of winning a football game from 1914 sank to rest—and if 1915 have anything to say about it—into oblivion.

The game was interesting from many points of view. It showed that there is more enthusiasm and better feeling displayed in inter-class sport than in inter-collegiate. It showed besides that very often better playing is seen in these class games than in the 'varsity games. As to why 1914 won, it is perhaps as simple as anything to say that it was due to the speed of her backfield. From another viewpoint, it was because her individual stars were more numerous and bigger than those of 1915.

The elevens were as follows:

1914.		1915.
Sterns,	l. e.,	Jones (Capt.),
Fisher,	l. t.,	Kenure,
Wilcox,	l. g.,	Knapp,
Smith,	c.,	Rogers (Howard),
Newman (Esten),	r. g.,	Chapman,
Hutchins,	r. t.,	Spencer,
Vail (Farwell),	r. e.,	Tuttle,
Cassavant (Triggs),	q. b.,	Huntley,
Triggs (Hubbard),	r. h.,	Shea,
Cronk (Capt.),	l. h.,	Foote,
Weafer,	f. b.,	Burns,

Touchdown, Triggs, Cronk; Goal kicked by Triggs.

UNION-MIDDLEBURY.

Each playing the final game on their schedule, the football teams of Union and Middlebury fought a gruelling contest on the campus at Schenectady. Union, though on the defensive almost the whole period of play, won the game by the score of 3 to 0. The score came during the last moment of the third period when Union, taking advantage of a fumble, obtained the ball within

ten yards of Middlebury's goal line. Middlebury made the traditional stonewall stand and forced Union to try a field goal. Fairbaim, the Union quarter, made the drop kick just as the period ended.

During the whole game the two teams played a distinctive type of football, Union rushing the ball and gaining ground by means of her weight, while the playing of Middlebury was characterized by the forward passes, and in general by the open plays.

The third period was a spectacular exhibition of clean, energetic football. Union was nerved up by the thought of a possible loss of the game and Middlebury played as none had seen her play before, in the hope of scoring. When the whistle blew the ball was almost in the exact center of the field. The lineup follows:

MIDDLEBURY.		UNION.
Jones,	l. e.,	Morgan–McDermott,
Leonard,	l. f.	Ulrich,
Spencer,	l. g.	Hokerk,
Howard,	c.	Vedder,
Hedges,	r. t.,	Josoboski,
Hutchins,	r. f.,	Sellnow (Capt.),
Shea,	r. e.	Riley,
Weafer–Triggs,	q. b.,	Fairbaim,
King (Capt.),	l. h.,	Dervey,
Cronk,	r. h.,	Sarvey.
Chalmers,	f. b.,	Woods,

Score—Middlebury 0; Union, 3; periods, 10 min.; referee, Bird, Yale; umpire, Schwartz, Hamilton; field judge, Campbell, Brown, head linesman; Starback, Union; field goal, Fairbaim; attendance, 800.

STUDENT NOTES.

On the evening of November 10 Professor Forbush, the State ornithologist, gave an exceedingly interesting lecture on "The Conservation of the Bird." The lecture was characterized by bits of dry humor and hints of a former acquaintance with Professor Lyford of the faculty. The slides were a source of much pleasure to the audience.

It is rumored that a committee has been appointed to confer with a similar committee from the University of Vermont regarding the advisability of renewing our athletic relations. It is to be hoped that the movement will be successful.

On the morning of November 15 President Thomas informed the men that the trustees had decided to build a central power plant and a chemical laboratory. This latter building is made possible by the gift of Mr. Carnegie of $20,000. These projected buildings are to be started early next year.

At various class meetings the freshmen transacted the following business: The class colors are brown and gold. McLaughlin was chosen captain and Rogers, manager of the basket ball team. Cabot was chosen manager of the 1915 track team. Jones was elected captain of the football team, with Day, manager. The freshmen, though beaten in football, hope to, in fact, are boasting to redeem themselves in basket ball.

The Sophomore hop was held the evening of December 22. The following committee was in charge: Karl Sterns, William Youngs, H. J. Vail, Oscar Rogers, Edward Triggs, Miss Hatch, and Miss Graves.

George Taylor and Arthur Thomas are captain and manager of the 1912 basket ball team. Theron Culver is manager of the 1913 basket ball team.

The Kappa Delta Rho Fraternity held a dance in its rooms November 29, and invited a number of those remaining for the recess to attend.

The Athletic Council at its last meeting recommended Agnew, '13, for manager of the 1911 football team, and Cluff,

'14, for assistant manager. Student body elected both men to the office.

The senior class officers have at last been definitely settled upon. It is highly probable that no new complications will arise. Earle T. Tracey has resigned as president of the men and Michael J. Lahiff has been elected class president. The other officers are unchanged.

The class day speakers are as follows: President Lahiff; ivy orator, R. W. Hedges; class day orator, A. B. King; class historian. E. J. Ryan; class poet, C. W. Bundy; class will, Miss Kathleen Driscoll; class prophet, Miss Ruth Hill.

President Chalmers of the Class of 1913 has appointed the following committee: Junior Prom., Williams, chairman; Reynolds, Dodd, Miss Harriman, Miss Hopkins. Junior Play, Arnold, chairman; Smiddy, McGuirk, Miss Buttolph, Miss Cudworth.

CATULLUS, CARM. VIII.

[Translated by Ruth Hill, '12.]

POOR Catullus, be not childish,
What is lost is lost—that's all.
Bright shone sunny skies upon thee,
Hastening to her beck and call.

Ne'er such love to girl was given!
While you fooled in loving-wise
As you wished, nor did she hinder,
Bright shone then the sunny skies.

Now she wishes it no longer,
Thou unwilling must be too;
Seek no spots where she has lingered,
Heart with stone thou must imbue.

Girl, Farewell! Catullus hardens.
Sues not thee unwilling all;
Thou wilt grieve when none shall seek thee,
Time on thee will heavy fall.

Think that one will hasten to thee?
Lovely, claim thee as his own?
Who shall gather love and kisses?
Oh Catullus, be thou stone!

ALUMNI NOTES.

[Contrary to the usual custom, and perhaps contrary to the strict rendering of the title, the alumni and non-graduate notes are included under this department. We urge all alumni and all former sons of Middlebury to remember that the success of this department depends upon their contributions. Contributions should be addressed to C. E. Smiddy, Alumni Editor, Middlebury, Vt.]

Mary Louise Thompson Miner, wife of Benjamin C. Miner, '93, died at her home in Summit, N. J., on October 9.

'64, '95. President and Mrs. Brainerd are spending a month in Oklahoma. Mrs. Bertha Brainerd Adams, '95, of Castleton, Vt., is residing at their home in Middlebury.

Ex-'65. Hon. Riley E. Wright of Baltimore has presented a soldiers' monument to his native town of Coventry, Vt. Judge Wright was captain of Co. H., 15th Reg. Vt. Vols. He was in college 1861–62 and a member of the Chi Psi Fraternity. He has been for many years chief judge of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore, Md.

'65. Captain Fernando C. Beaman died in Knoxville, Tenn., on August the 19th. He was born in Burke, N. Y., and graduated from Franklin Academy. Captain Beaman was one of those who left the college at the opening of the civil war to enlist in the Union army. The college gave him the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1865 and the degree of Master of Arts in 1871. He was for many years a teacher in Knoxville, Tenn.

'91, '00. On September 20 the Republican city convention of Buffalo, N. Y., nominated Thomas H. Noonan, '91' for judge of the city court for a ten years' term. On November 7 he was elected by a plurality of 4,697. This is a Middlebury victory in a double sense, since Samuel B. Botsford, '00, was his campaign manager.

'92. The Hon. Alexander Macdonald was re-elected to the New York State Assembly from Franklin county by a majority of over 1,200.

'97. John A. Cadwell of Fowler, Vt., employed by the Vermont Marble company, has been promoted to a more important position.

'99. Loren R. Howard, who is a member of the high school faculty at Farmingham, N. H., is dangeroisly ill.

'99. William B. Richmond is principal of the Sherman Collegiate Institute at Moriah, N. Y.

'01, '03. The wedding of Miss Mabel R. Stratton of Lyndonville, Vt., and Bert L. Stafford, '01, of Rutland, Vt., took place at Bemis Memorial church, Lyndonville, Vt., on Wednesday, November the 29th. Edwin A. Noble, '03, was best man. Mrs. Stafford is a graduate of St. Lawrence Universty, Canton, N. Y. Mr. Stafford is a member of the law firm of Lawrence, Lawrence & Stafford in Rutland. After an extended wedding trip to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington, D. C., they will return to Rutland, where they will be at home after February the 1st.

'01. Miss Rena Avery is engaged in mission work at Ripton, Vt.

'01, '05. Miss Charlotte M. Johnson and Miss Fielding are doing missionary work at Shanghai, China.

'04. Roy W. Jocelyn is studying at the Boston University Law School.

'05. George E. Kimball is principal of the high school at Wellfleet, Mass.

'05, '06. Roy M. Pickard and his wife, Mrs. Alice Duncan Pickard, spent Thanksgiving at Mr. Pickard's home in Milken, N. Y. Mr. Pickard is a member of the law firm of Barton & Pickard at Keene, N. H.

'06. Miss Clara Bernice Lovett is principal of the high school at Milton, Vt.

'09. Born at Springfield, Mass., October 28, a daughter, Agnes Staples Viele, to John A. and Abigail R. Viele.

'09. Philip Wright is a member of the agricultural staff at the Missouri State University.

'09. John W. McCormick, principal of the high school at Indian Lake, N. Y., was recently in Middlebury.

'10. Robert F. Hunt, formerly employed by the du Pont Powder Trust Company, has resigned his position to accept the managership of the Leade Record division of the Delaware Hard Fibre Company of Wilmington, Del.

'11. The editor wishes to correct an error that appeared in the last issue of THE CAMPUS. Harold Stuart Tuck is not attending the Amos Tuck School. At present he is engaged at the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass. He will enter the Amos Tuck School in the fall of 1911.

'10. Harold D. Leach, New York City, has recovered from a recent operation for appendicitis.

'10. The wedding of Miss Angeline M. Holden, '10, and John A. Russell took place in Albany, N. Y., on Wednesday, November 29th. Mr. and Mrs. Russell will pass the winter in Hamilton, Bermuda.

'10. Guy M. Wright is in the clothing business in Bristol, Conn.

'10. Raymond M. Coleman is principal of the Hubbardston, High School, Hubbardston, Mass.

The annual fall smoker of the New York Alumni Association was held at the Cumberland hotel on the evening of November the 11th. The secretary of the association had the affair in charge and an especially good dinner was served in one of the banquet rooms of the hotel. The association was particularly favored in having President Thomas with it for the fall gathering, as it does not usually have that privilege. The president of the association, Mr. W. W. Gay, called informally upon Dr. Brainerd Kellogg, Dr. Samuel Sheldon, Dr. Abernethy, Mr. Carl Meade, Mr. Hamilton Ormsbee and President Thomas, and a great deal of interest and enthusiasm was expressed over the completion of the two hundred thonsand dollar fund, and the president's report of the work that is being done at the college. Dr. Kellogg paid a very happy tribute to Dr. Thomas and voiced the feelings of of the alumni when he expressed his thankfulness for the president's recovery from his illness of last summer. Among the alumni present were: J. W. Abernethy, S. F. Bond, W. H. Button, E. L. Cushman, R. B. Delano, W. S. Grant, W. W. Gay, A. L. Janes, Brainerd Kellogg, S. H. Lane, C. A. Meade, H. L. Mellen, J. F. McNaboe, F. W. Noble, R. H. Palmer, J. L. Richmond, G. D. Scott, L. M. Seeley, Samuel Sheldon, L. W. Severy, H. P. Stimson, E. S. S. Sunderland, J. M. Thomas, L. B. Tobin, C. A. Voetsch, T. D. Wells, G. M. Wright, E. W. Willcox, Percy Wilds, and Mr. Hamilton

Ormsbee. The annual dinner will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria on the evening of January the 26th.

'76. It is our sad duty to announce the death of Charles G Farwell of the class of 1876. He passed away on August 29, 1911, at his home in Wollastan, Mass. Mr. Farwell was born in Andover September 23, 1851. His father, Rev. Asa Farwell, was also a graduate of Middlebury, and was the last male principal of Abbott Academy. Mr. Farwell was also a teacher, serving successively Black River Academy, Ludlow, Friends School, Providence, R. I., and a private school in New York City. Later he engaged in business. During the last portion of his life he was a sufferer from repeated attacks of illness. He maintained an active interest in religious enterprises throughout his life. When Wollaston Congregational church, with which he was connected, faced an overwhelming debt, Mr. Farwell was one of the largest contributors towards its extinction. He was also active in the Third Congregational church of Chelsea. At one time he was treasurer of the Lend-a-Hand society and was greatly beloved by Edward Everett Hale. For a term of years he was treasurer and manager of the Boston Floating Hospital and contributed in no small measure to its success when it was still in the experimental state. One who knew him intimately writes that "his patience and persistence under the most trying circumstances attested the overcoming power of Christianity. He was an optimist because he was a Christian. He stood up against pain and suffering and other heavy burdens with Christian fortitude. In a word Charles G. Farwell was the embodiment of grace and grit and a little slip found among his papers illuminates his part in the tremendous struggle :

'Farwell must win,
Fight to the finish ;
Never give in.' "

The following is from the St. Lawrence *Plaindealer* published at Canton, N. Y.: "Rev. Nehemiah White, Ph. D., D. D., who was formerly professor of mathematics and modern languages in St. Lawrence from 1865–71, died at Ogdensburg Friday morning, December 8. Dr. White was born in Wallingford, Vt., January 25, 1835, and was graduated from Middlebury

College in 1857. He was assistant principal of the Green Mountain Institute in 1857, and was later principal of the Clinton Liberal Institute. In 1864 he was principal of the Pulaski (N. Y.) Academy, and left there to come to St. Lawrence. In 1872 he went to Akron, O., where he became professor of ancient languages and comparative philology at Buchtel college. He was ordained in the Universalist church in 1875 and left Buchtel to become president of Lombard University, which position he held until 1892, when he became dean of the Ryden Divinity School, but owing to impaired health, he was forced to retire from active work in 1905. Dr. White is remembered by the earlier students at St. Lawrence as a man of the finest character. He was a genuine scholar and always commanded the respect of the students by his mastery of his subjects. The funeral was held yesterday at Pulaski, Rev. Dr. I. M. Atwood officiating.

It ain't no use to grumble and complain :
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice ;
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,
W'y, rain's my choice.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

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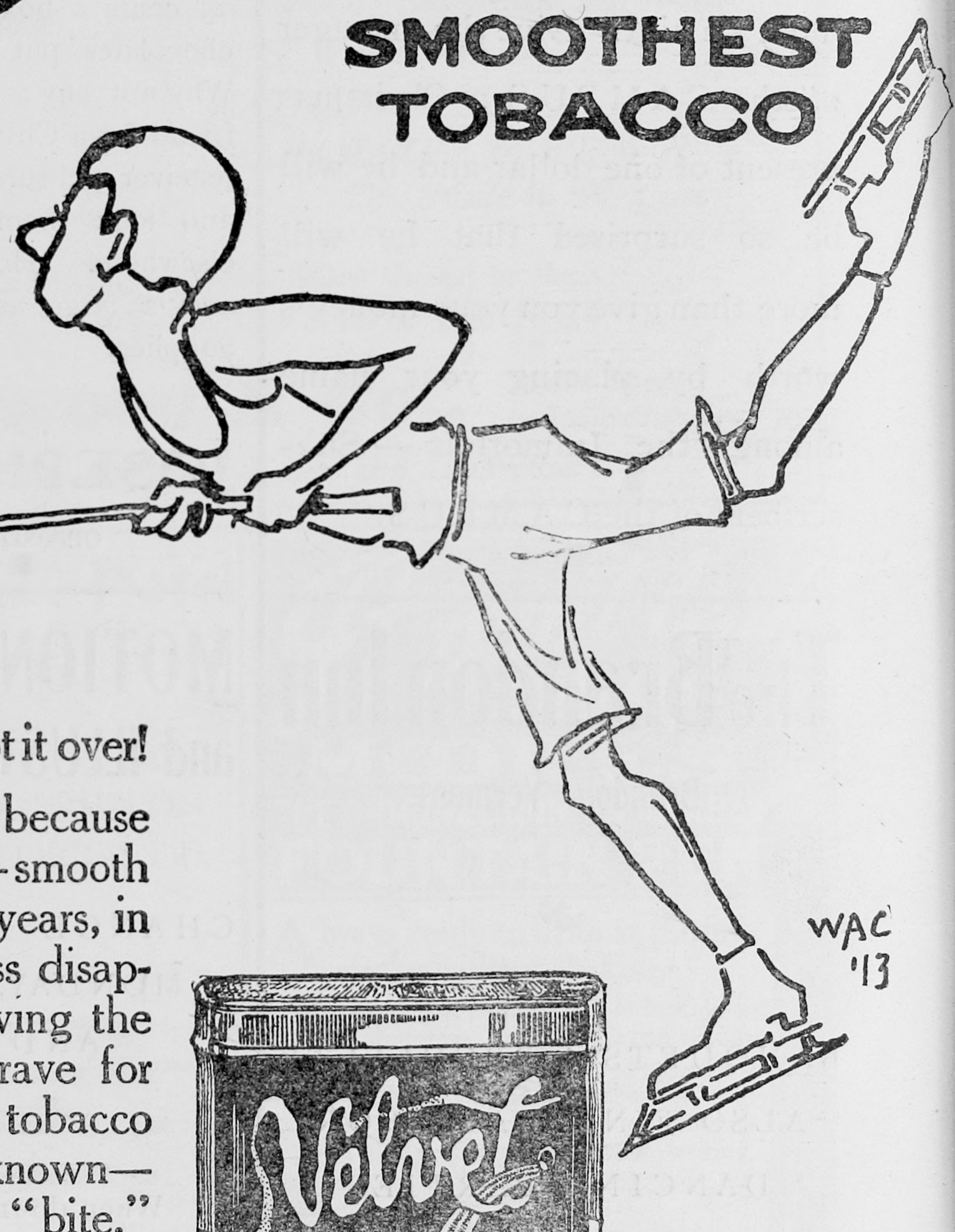

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